

No.
24

PEP

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

COMICS

FEB.
10¢



USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH \$4 TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.



Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St
New York City

READ OF

PLEASE ENDS ME AS A MEMBER
OF THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. I
AM ENCLOSED THIS COUPON TOGETHER
WITH TEN CENTS TO COVER THE
COSTS OF HANDLING AND MAILING
MY BADGE AND IDENTIFICATION CARD.

Abstract

40

EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED-WHITE-BLUE

CUT ON THE LINE

HILTI

Hello gang! Do you remember the time I asked you to write me letters telling me how well you liked the Hangman, and whether or not you would like to see an entire book dedicated to him. Well the response was so great, that the result is, "THE HANGMAN COMICS". Right now the presses are roaring away, preparing to bring you this unusual treat. The first edition will appear on sale about Christmas time. And listen to this! After we decided to publish this book, the Hangman came to me and asked whether I would let my own, protégé, Daety, the sensational boy detective, appear in the book with him. I agreed, then he went to the Wizard and got his permission to have Roy, the Super Boy, team up with Daety in a new strip, called Boy Buddies. No fooling, gang, if you really want to make this a merry Christmas, don't miss this first copy of "THE HANGMAN COMICS."

And now let's get on with the regular business of the month. Recently, my mail has been flooded with letters asking whether or not girls were permitted to become members of the SHIELD G-GUAN CLUB. Of course they are. We not only welcome feminine members, but we urge their joining. As long as they too are interested in the same principles of truth, justice and patriotism, there is no reason why they shouldn't become members.

Well I guess that winds up our discussion for this month, and I want to leave one thought with you. Be sure to send us your reaction to the HANGMAN COMICS, and any suggestions which come to your mind when you read it. I am sure, my friend, the Hangman will be delighted to hear from you.

Joe Higgins

THE ORIGINAL

SHIELD

BY
MORRIS
MORRIS

WITH DUSTY
THE BOY DETECTIVE



EYES FEVER-BRIGHT, PULSES POUNDING, A GROUP STANDS ABOUT THE ROULETTE WHEEL, FASCINATED BY THE WHIRLING BALLS AND AS THEY SPIN THEY WEAVE A WEB OF CIRCUMSTANCES IN WHICH THE SHIELD AND DUSTY ARE TO FIND THEMSELVES ENMESHED.

JOHN WAYNE, MILLIONAIRE PLAY BOY STEPS UP TO PAY HIS GAMBLING LOSSES. WELL THAT CLEANS YOU'VE ME FOR TONIGHT. SURE LOST A HERE'S MY IOU. LOT OF DOUGH, MIKE?



YES! IT'S A SIZEABLE AMOUNT HOWEVER I'M THINKING OF PLAYING FOR MUCH HIGHER STAKES! SOON! ADIOS LADIES!



ISN'T MR WAYNE YEE, THRILLING? AND SO DEBONAIR! HE'S BEEN LESS! NOT LOSING A CARE IN THE WORLD! SUCH HUGE SUMS LATELY!



MEANWHILE WAYNE, THE CASUAL LOSER, IS CALM - TERINGLY TOWARDS A PLACE OF PRIVACY



PLAYING FOR HIGHER STAKES! HAH! THIS IS ONE GAMBLE I'M BORN TO TAKE! THAT'LL BE A SURE THING. THAT LAST YOU BROKE ME



HOLD, WH... IT, WAYNE!



LET GO OF MY ARM, AND GET AWAY FROM ME! THIS IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS! SUICIDE!



FIRST, TELL ME MR. WHY I SUP- WAYNE! ARE YOU ROSE? I COULD COMPLETELY BROKE! THERE ARE COULD YOU SCRAPE MY UP ANY CASH WIFE'S JEWELS FROM THE MILLIONS YOU AND MY SQUANDERED OWN PERSONAL TRIFLES WHICH MIGHT BRING ME ABOUT \$25,000.



FINE! YOU'LL DO! I'M VINCENT REAGAN ... FOLLOW ME, MR JOHN WAYNE. I'LL SHOW YOU A MORE PROFITABLE GAMBLE, THAN THE ONE YOU WERE ABOUT TO TAKE!



HMM... WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE





WELL GOOD-BYE, JIM! WE TOOK OUR CHANCES- AND WE LOST!

YES TOM, MAYBE ITS BETTER THIS WAY!



HENDRICHS MAKES HIS WAY TO THE STEEL MILL ONCE OWNED BY HIM- AND NOW IN THE HANDS OF RECEIVERS



ACCIDENTAL HE SAYS- WELL HERE GOES MY ACCIDENT!



HENDRICHS FULLILLS HIS BARGAIN- IN MOLTEN STEEL



WHILE AT THAT MOMENT JIM PHILLIPS MAKES A STRANGE REQUEST- IM TAKING A CHANCE LETTING YOU HAVE THIS PRIVATE CAR, NO PHILLIPS AFTER ALL THIS ISNT YOUR RAILROAD ANYMORE



NOW WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE HE WANTS TO TAKE A TRIP THIS TIME OF NIGHT- AND IN A PRIVATE CAR NO LESS?

YOU GOT ME!



ON THROUGH THE NIGHT THE TRAIN ROARS WHILE ITS LONE OCCUPANT GATHERS UP HIS NERVE TO KEEP HIS PACT WITH DEATH.



AS THE TRAIN CHUGS UP A STEEP MOUNTAIN, PHILLIPS LOOSENS THE COUPLING AND DETACHES HIS CAR FROM THE REST OF THE TRAIN.



WHILE AT THAT MOMENT JOE HIGGINS AND DUSTY ARE DRIVING ALONGSIDE THE RAILROAD TRACKS



EVERYTHING UNDER
CONTROL, CHIEF?



YES! ONLY
ONE PERSON
IN HERE AND
HE'S A LITTLE
SHAKEN UP!

SAY THAT'S
A NASTY
CUT YOU'VE
GOT
THERE
HERE
WE'RE
OFF
THE
BLOOD!



THANKS!

HOP INTO
OUR CAR!
WE'LL GIVE
YOU A
LIFT BACK
TO
THE
CITY!
ER, NO THANKS!
I'D
LIKE
TO
BE
ALONE
FOR A
WHILE



WE'LL WE CAN'T FORCE
THE GUY, ANYWAY, SOME
BODY'LL PROBABLY BE
ALONG SOON
AND PICK
HIM UP!
LET'S GO! GO!



HEY! I JUST
REMEMBERED!
HE'S STILL
GOT MY HAND-
KERCHIEF!
THAT MON-
GRAMMED
ONE YOU GAVE
ME FOR A
BIRTHDAY
PRE-
SENT!



I'LL BE! HE'S
NOT IN HERE!...
HE SAID HE
WANTED TO
SIT AROUND
A WHILE!



THERE HE IS WALK-
ING ON THE TRELLIS.
THAT'S DANGEROUS.
A TRAIN LIABLE TO
COME THROUGH
THAT TUNNEL.



AND THAT IS
EXACTLY
WHAT PHILLIPS
IS EXPECTING

HOLY COW!...
HE'LL BE KILLED!
HEY WATCH OUT,
YOU SAG!

A DESPERATE
DYING TACKLE
CARRIES THEM
BOTH OFF THE
TRISTLE!

BOY! IF THIS
RACE ENDS UP
A TIE WE'RE
BOTH SUNK!

INTO THE RIVER BE-
LOW WITH TERRIFIC IM-
PACT

DUSTY, YOU ALL
RIGHT? I SAW THE
WHOLE THING!
YEAH I'M
OKAYBUT
THIS GUY
FEELS
PRETTY
LIMP!

NO SEE,
THE
WON-
DER' POOR
HIS DUCK
NECKS SURE
BROKEN RAN
INTO
TOUGH
LUCK

PHILLIPS OPENING HIS EYES
MOMENTARILY THEN AS
THE BLAZE OF DEATH
PASSES OVER THEM HE
SAYS...

G. SUICIDE
CLUB! I
I'VE KEPT MY
BARGAIN
AAGGh!

'SHIELD, DID YOU HEAR
WHAT HE SAID? WHAT
DO YOU THINK HE
MEANT?
I DON'T THINK DUSTY
KNOW! I DON'T THINK
THOSE THINGS
EXISTED
ANYMORE!

SUICIDE CLUBS BEGAN
IN THE TIME OF THE
CRUSADES. THEY AL-
WAYS HAD A FATAL PAS-
SION FOR RICH
MEN DOWN ON THEIR
LUCK. THEY COULDN'T
BEAR TO LIVE LIKE
RAIPERS.

THE WORST OF THEM IS THAT THEY ARE USUALLY SWINDLES - AND THIS ONE IS PROBABLY NO DIFFERENT.



WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO NOW, JOE?

GET INTO THAT SUICIDE CLUB. WE'LL JUST KEEP THIS GUY'S DEATH BETWEEN US FOR AWHILE. I HAVE A PLAN!

JOE AND DUSTY RETURN TO THEIR APARTMENT WITH THE CORPSE

THIS FELLOW WAS JAMES PHILLIPS, THE ONE TIME RAILROAD FINANCIER!



WHAT'RE YOU DOING, JOE?

WATCH AND SEE!



GALLOPIN' FINE! GHOSTS! I'M GOING YOURS THE TO TAKE DEAD MASS! THE CORPSE OF THE PLACE CORPSE! FOR AWHILE UNTIL I FIND THE SUICIDE CLUB!



JOE HURRIES TO THE OFFICE OF THE LATE JAMES PHILLIPS. MR. PHILLIPS 'YOU'RE SAFE! YOU HAD US WORRIED!



YOUR PRIVATE CAR WAS FOUND A WHILE AGO, AND WHEN YOU WERE DISCOVERED MISSING, EVERY ONE THOUGHT YOU HAD MET WITH A MISAD.



ER, IF YOU DON'T MIND I'D LIKE TO BE ALONE THE REST OF THE DAY!

MANY HOURS LATER THE EMBASSY FROM THE SUICIDE CLUB SLINKS TO PHILLIPS' OFFICE



SO YOU TURNED
YELLOW YOU
DIDNT COMMIT
SUICIDE
AFTER
ALL!



Y. YES!
I DID
LOSE
MY NERVE

ALLRIGHT! COME
ON BACK TO THE
CLUB WITH ME!

ALLRIGHT!
(LL GO

BOY THINGS
ARE WORKING
OUT
PERFECTLY



YOU KNOW, MR PHILLIPS,
THAT IN THE SUICIDE
CLUB NO ONE IS ALLOWED
TO WELCH ON HIS DEBTS!
NO ONE, UNDER-
STAND?

Y. YES, I UNDER-
STAND!



CLOSE ON THE TRAIL



HERE WE ARE, MR
PHILLIPS! THE PRE-
SIDENT IS VERY
ANXIOUS TO SEE
YOU!

AND I'M
VERY ANXIOUS
TO SEE HIM!



WELL, MR PHILLIPS, SO
YOU BROKE YOUR BASSAN
YOU KNOW OUR RULES
ANY MEMBER WHO FAILS
TO KILL HIMSELF MUST
PERMIT HIMSELF TO BE

KILLED
ER YES I
KNOW!



THE USUAL PROCEDURE OF
COURSE WE DEAL FOR THE
BLACK ACES OF DEATH-ONLY THE
ONE WHO DRAWS THE SPADE

MUST KILL MR PHILLIPS
AND GIVE
HIMSELF
UP TO THE
POLICE

MIND IF I CUT
THE DECK, MR
PRESIDENT?



AND NOW FOR OUR
THRILLING
SAMPLE - AND
FOR TWO
AMONGST US,
THEIR LAST



ANTHONY ROGERS, EX-BANKER SLOWLY TURNS UP HIS CARD. HIS BROW CREASED WITH PERSPIRATION, AND GEEES -



AND THE PRESIDENT HIMSELF -



WELL MR PRESIDENT! SEEMS LIKE YOU HAVE TO MURDER ME! RE-MEMBER NO ONE WELCHES ON HIS DEBT. NOT EVEN YOU! Y YES HA HA OF COURSE!



NOW AS I UNDERSTAND IT YOU KILL ME AND THEN THE LAW PUNISHES YOU FOR IT THAT TAKES CARE OF BOTH OF US IS THAT RIGHT?



OR PERHAPS WE COULD MAKE AN EXCEPTION IN THIS CASE MR PHILLIPS!



FEAT CHANCE OF ME TRYING FOR YOU! I'VE GOT AS MUCH DOUGH AS I NEED OUT OF THIS RACKET IN GLOWING TOWN.



S'LONG GUCKER!



BOY THAT WAS A SWELL ACT, SHIELD!



THERE'S A FELLOW
NAMED ROGERS WHO'S
GOING TO KILL HIMSELF.
I'M GOING TO TRY TO SAVE
HIM! TO GO TO IT.

SHIELD! I'LL TAKE
CARE OF THE
OVERGROWN
LUCKY HOUSE!



MEANWHILE, ROGERS,
DRIVING ALONG, SEES
A RAILROAD CROSSING,
RESOLUTELY HEADS FOR
IT!



YEAH!
I CAN'T
STOP
IN
TIME I'M
GOING
TO
HIT
THAT
CAR!



JUST AS THE FATAL
CRASH SEEMS IN-
EVITABLE, A FIGURE
STREAKING WITH THE
SPEED OF LIGHT
DROOPS DOWN ON
THE CAR.

COME OUT, YOU
CLUCK! I'M TAKING
YOU BACK TO THE
CLUB TO SHOW
YOU WHAT SUCKERS
YOU AND THE REST
HAVE BEEN!



AT THAT MOMENT, IN
THE BACK ROOM OF
THE CLUB,

DON'T WASTE ANY
TIME ASKING QUES-
TIONS. WE'RE
LEAVING TOWN -
THAT'S
WHAT!



THAT'S YOUR
GUESS!

MINE IS YOURS
STICKING
AROUND FOR
AWHILE!



I BETTER GET IN
SOME FAST LICKS
BEFORE THE SHIELD
GETS HERE AND
SPOILS MY FUN!



NICE WORK, DUSTY! I HOPE YOU LEFT SOME TEETH IN THEIR MOUTHS. THEY HAVE PLENTY OF TALKING TO DO.



TAKE A LOOK AT THIS—THE MONEY CONTRIBUTED BY THE SUICIDE MEMBERS WHICH WAS SUPPOSED TO BE SHARED BY THE SURVIVORS!



YOU WERE ALL PREPARED TO DIE FOR A GAMBLE—BUT YOU NEVER STOOD A CHANCE OF WINNING!



BECAUSE YOUR PRESIDENT HERE HAD INTENDED TO KEEP IT HIMSELF—RIGHT, RAT?

Y. YES!



THE IMPORTANT THING FOR ME TO DO WAS TO OPEN YOUR EYES AND PREVENT ANY FURTHER TRAGEDIES! HAVE I SUCCEEDED, GENTLEMAN?

LET MURDER ME AT HIS HOUND? KILL HIM!



STOP! I'M CONVINCED! WE'LL LET THE LAW TAKE CARE OF HIM AND HIS STOGE FROM HERE ON!



— CHRONICLE —
JURY BRINGS IN VERDICT ON
BIZARRE SUICIDE CLUB CASE
LIFE IMPRISONMENT SENTENCE
ON GRIGAS AND HENCHMEN!

IN JOE HIGGS'S
APARTMENT

WELL, KID! THEY DIDN'T GET THE WORKS BUT IT'LL DO

YEAH! WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK! THAT GRIGAS DEALING HIMSELF THAT CARD IT BROKE THE CASE!

MAYBE IT WASN'T ALL LUCK, DUSTY! I KNEW THAT GUY WAS DEALING 'EM FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE DECK. THAT'S WHY I ASKED TO CUT, AND, WELL, I KNOW A COUPLE OF CARD TRICKS MYSELF.



SHIELD-WIZARD NO. 6 IS ON SALE NOW! GET YOUR COPY TODAY!

THE

HANGMAN

HYME YER CARDS, LYDIES AND GENTS, 'AN THE SEAL'LL PICK IT 'E WILL, THE SMARTEST BLOOMIN' SEAL IN THE WORLD- 'E IS AN' WORKING FOR THE SMARTEST BLOOMIN' MASTER IF I DO OYE SO MESELF!

AN THAT'S NOT ALL, MY FRIENDS, SO FAR YOU'VE ONLY SEEN THE SEAL IN ACTION. NOW WATCH THE WALRUS- THAT'S ME, FOLKS! I'M THE WALRUS I AM!

HE'S AN AMUS- ING, HARMLESS- LOOKING FIGURE. IS HE NOT, THIS SIDEWALK COM- EDIAN WITH HIS ABSURD WALRUS- LIKE APPEARANCE, HIS BIG FLOPPY SHOES, AND HIS TRAINED SEAL? CERTAINLY THE LAST PERSON IN THE WORLD YOU'D EXPECT TO HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE HANG- MAN. HMM... JUST READ ON AND SEE!





BLIMEY, GUVNOR, YOU UNDERESTIMATE ME, IT HAIN'T SUCH MEASLY SUMS I'M INTERESTED IN!



YER LIGHT FINGERED PAL IS A LITTLE CRUDE -- BEHOLD THE PIECE OF HARDWARE HE LIFTED!



UP TO YOUR OLD TRICKS AGAIN, EH?



HAH-HAH! NEVER SAW SUCH A CLUMSY JOB IN MY LIFE AS THAT LAD PULLED! 'ES A RANK AMATEUR 'E IS!



BROTHER, I THINK WE CAN USE A GUY LIKE YOU. YOU'RE PLENTY SMART!



AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF ROXY CALLAHAN, GANG CHIEF --



SO YOU WANNA WORK FOR US, EH? HAVE YOU EVER KNOCKED A GUY OFF?



THAT AS A MATTER OF FACT, IS MY SPECIALTY, GUVNOR, I CROAKS 'EM, AND NOBODY KNOWS HOW IT EVER HAPPENED, IT'S SIMPLE AS ALL THAT!







AS THE WALRUS COMPLETES HIS ROUTINE HE POINTS HIS CANE AT CALLAHAN-HIS NEW BOSS--



AND A VIOLENT SPASM COULDES THROUGH THE GANG LEADERS BODY AS A POISON TIPPED DART FINDS ITS MARK IN HIS THROAT----



HA, HA-- DID YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING AS FUNNY AS THAT WALRUS BOB?



LET'S GO BOSS. DE SHOW'S OVER!



AS HIS MEN NUDGE HIM, CALLAHAN TOPPLES OUT OF HIS SEAT DEAD.

AND ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE THEATRE

HEY, BOSS! LOOK! IT'S CALLAHAN. SOMEBODY CROAKED IM!



BOSS! HOLY COW, HE'S ALSO DEAD!

RUFFO'S BOYS-I MIGHT A KNOWN DEY GOT CALLAHAN!

IT'S DE CALLAHAN MOB-BEY DONE IT!



SUDDENLY A SWITCH IS THROWN AND AS THE THEATRE IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS



ONLY THE FLASHES OF BLAZING GUNS CAN BE SEEN



AS ABRUPTLY AS THEY WENT OFF THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN AND THE GANGSTERS' STARTLED EYES REST ON THE SHADY OF THE GALLOW'S



CRIPES! IT'S THE HANDMAN'S NOOSE!

YOU SAID IT, BOYS. AND IT'S ITCHING FOR THE FEEL OF YOUR DIRTY NECKS!



SWINGING LIKE A PENDULUM, THE HANGMAN LANDS ON THE STAGE AGAIN, REACHES FOR A FIRE EXTINGUISHER AND-



YOU UGLY BRUISER-HOW DID ALL THIS SHOOTING START?



I DUNNO. HANGMANDE CALLAHAN HOB WUZE HERE -AND-AND-



AND YOU LOOK TIRED. HAVE YOURSELF A NAP?





THE PENALTY FOR
MURDER IS THE HANG-
MAN'S NOOSE!
WALRUS!

...AND THE HANGMAN'S
SENSITIVE EARS CATCH THE
SOUND OF A PAINT "CLICK!"

YOU
SNEAKING
BABOON!

NOW, HANGMAN, WE'LL
SEE IF YER NECK IS AS STRONG
AS YOUR
ARM!

FITTING! I CALL IT - MOST
FITTING FOR THE HANGMAN
TO WIND UP ON THE
GALLOW'S!

TOWS IT FEE,
HANGMAN?
HA, HA, HA!
I'LL BE ABLE
TO GET ON
WITH ME
WORK,
NOW,
ALRIGHT!

STRING
THUD
LAWS!

LET'S GO, MR. BUCKLE, WHILE THE HANGMAN DOES SOME HANGIN' WERE OFF FOR A RICH HAUL!



BUT THE HANGMAN IS FAR FROM DEAD, A TRICK OF EXPANDED NECK MUSCLES KEEPS THE ROPE FROM STRANGLING HIM -



AND BEGINS TO SWING TO AND FRO WITH INCREASING RAPIDITY -



IF I CAN REACH THE WINDOW SILL AND CRACK THE GLASS I'LL BE ABLE TO FREE MY HANDS!



IN THE MEANTIME THE WALRUS ARRIVES AT THE ASTOR-BILT PARTY -



I WANT YOU TO MEET THE MAHARAJAH OF PINDORE, MR. WALRUS!

CHAWMED, SIR!

I HAVE HEARD ABOUT YOUR WONDERFUL PERFORMANCES!



THE WALRUS BEGINS HIS ACT -

NOW, 'OW ABOUT MAKIN' FRIENDS WITH IS 'ISHNESS, THE RAJAH SHAL!





MY
TURBAN!
HA HA!



GIVE IT
BACK TO
ME, NOW!



BY THE BEARD
OF THE PROPHET!
MY GRAND RUBY-
IT'S GONE!



NO NEED
TO WORRY
RAJAH!
ERE IT IS!



AND AGAIN THE
WALRUS IS FACE
TO FACE WITH THE
HANDMAN



HERE'S
THE
REAL
ONE!

GOOD
HEAVENS!
SUCH GOINGS-
ON IN MY
HOUSE!



BLIMEY, LUCK!
THEY'RE BREAKING
ME NECK!

JUST A
SAMPLE OF WHAT'S
IN STORE FOR YOU
ON THE GALLows,
WALRUS!



YOU SEE, RAJAH
HE PALMED THE
REAL RUBY AND
SUBSTITUTED
A FAKE ONE. IT
WAS ALL
PART OF THE
ACT!

BUT THE HANDMAN WON-
DERS - HAS HE SEEN THE
LAST OF THE WALRUS?

DANNY

IN WONDERLAND

KUPPIE!
WATCH OUT!

IF TROUBLE IS
ANYWHERE WITHIN
SMELLING DISTANCE OF
KUPPIE, THE DANNY HE'S
SURE TO FALL INTO IT!...
AND SO, AS HE GOES TO
PLUCK A FLOWER GROWING
ON THE SIDE OF A CLIFF,
CLOSE TO THE TOP, HE
REACHES JUST A TRIFLE
TOO FAR, AND

DANNY!...
OH DANNERS!
GET ME OUTTA
HERE!

EASY, KUPPIE, I'LL HAVE
YOU UP IN A JIFFY!
HERE, GRAB
THIS ROPE!

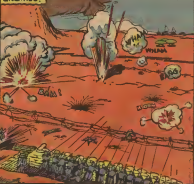


THEY MAKE THEIR WAY TO-
WARD THE DIN- THEIR EYES
OPEN IN WIDE-EYED AWE
MENT AT WHAT THEY SEE!

CEE... IT'S
SOME KIND
OF A WAR,
KUPPE!



GNOMES!



THE SKY SUDDENLY
BECOMES BLACK
WITH WHIRLING
FEATHERY FIGURES

WHICH, ON
CLOSER SIGHT,
PROVE TO BE
GAWWONS, USED
AS PLANES BY
THE GNOMES!



GET THE HEAVY ARTILLERY
READY MEN!... AIM!
FIRE!



THE HEAVY ARTILLERY - BOMBS WITH
EXPLOSIVE CORNS - HEATED UNTIL THE
CORNS POP AND GO SAILING
INTO THE ENEMY RANKS!



THEY SCREAMING, DIVE, SCREAMING, AND SCREAM BLASTING. THE DIVE BOMBERS GO INTO ACTION



RELEASE THE GAS!



GAS! MOST DEADLY OF ALL WARFARE WEAPONS



THE BIG BOMBERS' BOMBERS WITH PRECRACKERS ATTACHED TO THEIR TAIL. THE PRECRACKERS SCARE THEM INTO SWIMMING TOWARD THE SHORE



WOW I'M GADGERS

PHEW

ARRGH!

One!



NOW DANNY, MUPPINS AND SHEPPER VIEW A NEW KIND OF BUNTING - AN ONE OF THE CHINESE ARMIES IS FORCED INTO THE SEA



CRASH, KUPPIS! WE OUGHTA HELP OUT THOSE POOR LITTLE FELLOWS BEFORE THEY'RE ANNIHILATED!

GEEZ, I DON'T LIKE TO MIX IN OTHER PEOPLE'S WARS!



UUP! HAALD! A SEA MONSTER!!



W! WE'RE LOST! THEY'VE SENT GIANTS AT US!
BARRY, I'M GOING TO HELP YOU NOT HURT YOU!



THE ENEMY ARMY IS EQUALLY SURPRISED AT THE SUDDEN ENTRY OF THE GIANTS

BLOW A RETREAT, QUICK, BEFORE THEY TURN ON US!



PANIC-STRIKEN THE GIANTS ARE SENT INTO WILD FLIGHT!



HOORAY, WE WON!

YIPPEE! WE WOOSYS BEAT 'EM! OOOO SEE THEM BOOBY'S RUN?



FELLOW WOOSYS!... THESE GIANTS ARE OUR FRIENDS. WE GOTTA THANK 'EM, BUT HOW'RE WE GOINNA GET 'EM UP THERE?



NOTICE THE STRIKING RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN THIS WOOSY GENERAL AND KUPPIS!

THAT'S EASY! WE'LL MAKE A PYRAMID OUTTA OURSELVES! I'LL BE THE SPOKE-MAN!



ALBY OOP!

CHUCKLE, CHUCKLE, AIN'T THAT CLEVER, DANNY?



IN THE NAME
OF THE KING
OF THE
WOODYYS
WE THANK
YOU, MR
GIANT!

HEST, DANNY,
HE LOOKS
KINDA DOPEY
DOESN'T HE?

SHH! BE
TAKE US TO
YOUR KING.
WOULD YOU?



THE WOODYYS LEAD
THE TRIO TO THEIR
KINGDOM.



AND AFTER MANY HOURS
MARCH, ARRIVE

HAIL, O GREAT
WOODY KING
WE HAVE
CONQUERED
THE ENEMY!



GOOD/GUUP-
THOSE GIANTS
GAG- WHO
ARE
THEY?

THEY KINGS
HEURED US
A LITTLE!
THEY WANTA
KNOW WHY WERE
FIGHTIN WITH
THE BOOBYYS!



TELL HIM TO ASK
THE BOOBY KING!
WE STARTED
IT!



MY BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER
AND THE PRINCE OF THE
BOOBYYS WERE SUPPOSED TO
BE MARRIED, BUT NOW THE
WEDDINGS
OFF!



WELL, I'LL GO TO THE
BOOBYYS AND FIND
OUT WHY THEY
WANTED TO DECLARE
WAR ON YOU!

HEST!...
DANNY-
THE
PRINCESS
IS CALLIN
YOU!



WOULD YOU
PLEASE GIVE THE
PRINCE OF THE
BOOBYYS
THIS MESSAGE?
SIT SIT

HA HA HA...
I'LL DO IT!...
HE SURE IS A
LUCKY GUY!



AS THE GIANTIC FIGURES OF
OUR HEROES LOOK OVER THE
BOOBY HORIZON

WE'RE FRIGHTENING
THEM, KUPPIS!

SHH FOR
YOUR LIVES!
IT'S THE
GIANTS!

THE KING OF THE BOOGYS HIMSELF
COMES TO THE BORE



WAVE THAT WHITE FLAG
HIGHER, SON, MAYBE
THEY DIDN'T SEE IT!

I DON'T WANT TO HURT
YOU KING OF THE BOOGYS!
...BUT WHY DID YOU DE-
CLARE WAR ON THE
WOOGYS?



WHO,
HE?

I DIDN'T DECLARE
WAR ON THEM--THEY
DECLARED IT ON US!



I THINK IT BETTER
GET YOU TWO
TOGETHER SO
YOU CAN STRAIGHT-
EN OUT THIS
MESS!



WHOM'S THE
IDEA, GANNY? I
STARTED
WELL, THIS?
YOU
DID!



I DISTINCTLY HEARD
THE BOAR OF A
CANNON, BEFORE
I SENT MY ARMY OUT!



THAT'S JUST
WHAT
HEARD!

PEST! YOUR
MISTAKES--
LOOK AT YOUR
SON AND
DAUGHTER!



GOLDS-
THEY'RE
STILL
IN
LOVE!



AND I DIS-
TINCTLY
TOLD MY
SON, HE MUST
FALL OUT
OF LOVE
WITH YOUR
DAUGHTER!

WHY DON'T YOU TWO
JUST SHAKE HANDS?
AND FORGET THE WHOLE
THING! YOU DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE DOING
ABOUT ANYWAY--JUST
LIKE THE PEOPLE IN THE
LAND I CAME FROM!



AND SO GANNY AND KUPPIS ARE GUARDS
OF HONOR AT THE ROYAL WEDDING--AND A
NEW KINGDOM IS BORN--BOOSTYWOODY!



HEY,
ART LOVE
GRAND
GANNY!

FOLLOW GANNY KUPPIS AND SHARPER'S
FURTHER ADVENTURES IN THE LAND OF
THE BOOGY WOOGY--IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF PET COMICS!

SERGEANT BOYLE

SO WE'RE OFF TO AFRICA? I THOUGHT WE'D BE IN RUSSIA FOR AT LEAST ANOTHER MONTH!

YEP, AND THINGS WERE JUST GETTING EXCITING!



WELL, SO LONG, GENERAL! CAPTAIN THOMPSON AND I ARE BEING SENT TO AFRICA—NICE KNOWING YOU!



HEY! WE'VE ONLY GOT AN HOUR TO GO! HOLD YOUR BREATH—OUR BOAT—COME ON, SARGE!



LISTEN, SARGE! WE'VE BEEN DOWNING FOR HOURS! WHAT SAY WE STOP FOR LUNCH?

GOOD IDEA, FID! YELL WHEN YOU SEE A GOOD SPOT!



A FEW DAYS LATER, ON THE SAHARA...

SAY WHY DON'T WE ROLL OVER TO THOSE ROCKS AND SIT IN THE SHADE?



NOW THERE'S A THOUGHT! NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE!

WE QUINNTA BE GETTIN' THERE SOON—WHAT TIME 'IS IT?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW? WHY DON'T YOU LOOK AT THAT TIN WATCH OF YOURS?







NOW, WHAT'S THE MATTER?

AW, I TRIPPED OVER THIS SPIKE SOME 30-YRS DOPE LEFT IN THE SAND!



ROAD MARKERS! THE BRITISH MUST BE BUILDING A SUPPLY RAIL LINE THROUGH HERE!

WELL, YOU'D THINK THEY'D AT LEAST PUT A LANTERN ON THEM... I ALMOST BROKE MY NECK!



BOYLE AND TWEN ARRIVE AT THE ARAB-BUILDING OUT-POST... (YOU SAID IT!) WELL, HE WHAT I COULD MADE IT KNOW TO A B-B STEAK? TO PUT ON THE NOGGRAG?



IT WAS A LONG RIDE, MAJOR. CAN YOU ARRANGE FOR US TO HAVE SOME BITTLES?

WELL, SR. (SNIFF) YOU SEE - IT'S THIS WAY



UNFORTUNATELY OUR FOOD SUPPLY IS GONE. TWO EXPEDITIONS WE SENT OUT FOR FOOD WERE AMBUSHED BY NAZI SNIFERS. TODAY A CAMEL TRAIN ARRIVED.



WITH GIFTS FROM THE NATIVES OF THE DISTRICT... FORTY-TWO QUARTS OF ICE CREAM AND THIRTY CARTONS OF POY!



YOU CANT FEED AN ARMY ON THAT! SUPPOSE THE RAILROAD WILL BE A BIG HELP - ONCE IT'S FINISHED!

RAILROAD? WHAT RAILROAD?



YOU MEAN THAT ISN'T OUR RAIL-ROAD WE BARRAGED ON THE WAY HERE?

NO! IT MUST BE THE GER-MANS! AND THE BULK OF OUR ARMY IS CUT OFF BY A CANYON FIFTY MILES TO THE EAST!



IF THEY FINISH THAT RAIL- LINE WE CAN KISS GOODBYE TO RULE IN THIS SECTION. WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!

IT WILL BE DAYS BEFORE OUR MEN GET AROUND THAT CANYON. WE HAVE ONLY A SKELETON GARRISON HERE!

WAIT A MINUTE! IT'S A CRAZY NOTION BUT IT MIGHT WORK. AT THAT, MAY I SEE THE NATIVES WHO BROUGHT ALL THAT STUFF?

WHY YES! I'LL TAKE YOU TO THEM!

GIM WANT TALK WITH YOU, SAWVY? TALK-TALK!

LET ME TRY, MAJOR!

C-149
2nd AC

SO THAT'S THE STORY IN A HUTSHELL BOYS. NOW, WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS THIS! WILL YOU LEND ME YOUR OUTFITS FOR A FEW HOURS?

FOURTEEN MINUTES LATER - NOW I CAN'T SEEM TO MAKE THOSE DODGES UNDERSTAND. I DON'T THINK THEY EVEN SPEAK ENGLISH! LEAVE IT TO ME, SARGE - I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT SHOULD BE DONE.

SURE - GO AHEAD!



THEY'VE BEEN IN THERE LONG ENOUGH TO GAMBLE AWAY THE WHOLE DESERT. GRAIN BY GRAIN?

I GOT THEIR DODS, SARGE! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

ATTABOY, TWERP! LET'S GET INTO THOSE SHEETS QUICK!

I DON'T SEE WHY WE NEED TO TAKE ALONG ALL THIS ICE CREAM AND POP!

HEY! LOOK, BOYLE! THERE ARE THOSE ROCKS AGAIN!

NO! WHAT A COINCIDENCE! THAT'S WHERE WE WERE GOING - YOU DOPE!









JOLLY ROGER

AND HIS SKY PIRATES

THE JOLLY ROGERS RETURN TO THE AIRDRONE
AFTER A TELLING BOND ON THE FRENCH CHANNEL
COAST..... BUT C.T. PRICE'S PLANE HAS BEEN DIS-
ABLED BY NAZI ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE ---- AND AS
IT IS ABOUT TO LAND, IT CRASHES.



AND BURSTS INTO FLAMES



HE'S ALIVE, BUT
THE PLANES
DONE FOR

SIT HIM
TO THE HOS-
PITAL QUICK



LATER

ON YER WAY, LADS,
HERE COMES MY
NURSE.





AND JIM ROGER, THE
"AMERICAN" —

IT'S FUNNY, BUT WHENEVER
PEOPLE HAVE TO HANG A
PICTURE, THEY ALWAYS
HIT A THUMB BEFORE
THEY HIT THE NAIL.

BANG

OUCH

GODDY! I SMASHED MY
THUMB. I BETTER GET
TO THE HOSPITAL.

LOOK, NURSE!
MY THUMB IS
BROKEN!

COME IN,
I'LL SEE
WHAT CAN
BE DONE.

WELL, IT'S JIM
ROGER, THE
"SNAKE." I'LL BET HE
PURPOSELY BUST-
ED THAT THUMB.

THANKS HONEY!
IT WAS SWEET OF
YOU TO TAKE CARE
OF THAT THUMB
FOR ME.

YOUR GIRL,
I LIKE THAT!

WHY, THE
NERVE OF
THAT BLASTED
YANK HE
CAN'T DO
THAT TO MY
GIRL!

THINK, YOUR PRETTY
SMART, YOU TWO, DON'T
YEA? WELL, TAKE IT FROM
ME, LADIE, I SAW HER FIRST
AND SHE'S MINE!

YA THINK
SO, DO YA?

I'LL SHOW YA,
I WILL!

YA BLAST-
ED SNOB!

AS IF A
LONELY
GIRL LIKE
THAT WOULD
UGH!



THE FLYERS RISE TO INTERCEPT THE NAZI--



BUT ARE TOO LATE TO STOP THEM FROM DROPPING THEIR AERODROMIC CARGO.



AND A BOMB HITS THE HOS-
PITAL.



AS PRICE HOBBLES THROUGH
THE WRECKAGE--



THE DIRTY SWINE
CERTAINLY DID
FOR THIS HOS-
PITAL!!



GOOD LORD!!
IT'S MURSEY!!
SHE'S IN BAD
SHAPE!!

IN THE MEANTIME THE NAZI
FLYERS HAVE BEEN DRIVEN
OFF AND THE OTHER THREE
DOGGERS RETURN TO THE AIR-
DROME.



SHIFF, SHIFF--- SHE'S
DEAD, DADS---THE LAST
THING SHE SAID WAS
SHE WANTED US AL-
WAYS TO STICK TOGETHER
AND NEVER LET ANY-
BODY BREAK US UP---
SHIFF, SHIFF.



THOSE DIRTY
MURDERERS!!
THEY'LL PAY FOR
THIS.



LATER... FLYING OVER
GERMANY, THE JOLLY
ROGERS PERL OFF ---



--- AND ZOOM DOWNWARD TO-
WARD THEIR TARGETS.



A ROAD FROM THE ROGERS
FOR NURSEY, I HOPE
THE HEINIES LIKE IT.



HERE'S ONE FROM AN
AUSIE, IN NURSEY'S
HONOR.



I LAID THAT BOMB
WHERE THEY'LL NEED
IT!!



THE GRAVE OF THE HEROIC NURSE ---

THE JOLLY ROGERS FOUR PA
ARE WE MARCHING ON TO VIC-
TORY, AND WHEN THOSE NAZIS
FEEL OUR FIRE, THEY KNOW THAT
WE SHALL NEVER TIRE, TILL
ALL THE WORLD AGAIN IS FREE!



PLANS FOR SOLID MODEL OF VICKERS' SPIT-
FIRE; SIDE AND FRONT VIEWS NEXT MONTH



Archie.

THE BASKETBALL SEASON IS ON AND ARCHIE ANDREWS PROMISED BETTY ROMBERG HE'D MAKE LOOPER. HE'D MAKE THE TEAM AND DO THE TEAM AND DO THE TEAM FOR DEAR OLD RIVERDALE. RIGHT NOW AT PRACTICE HE'S NOT GOING SO WELL.

I NEVER SAW ANY THING LIKE THIS ARCHIE. AND HE WANTS ME TO MAKE A BASKETBALL STAR OUT OF HIM. YEAH - I SHOULD LIVE SO LONG!



YOU COULDN'T HIT A BASKET WITH A NAVY BLIMP. WHY MY 8 MONTHS OLD SON DRIBBLES BETTER THAN YOU!

AW GEE - COACH. GIMME TIME. I'LL BE RED HOT BY THE TIME OF THE GAME.

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO PUT ME ON ONE OF THE TEAMS. YOU'VE JUST GOTTA!



ALRIGHT-ALRIGHT!
I'LL MAKE YOU THE FIRST
MAN ON THE FOURTH
TEAM-STARTING RIGHT
NOW-BUT FIRST
YOU'VE GOT TO
PASS THAT
HISTORY EXAM!

SEE-THANKS-
COACH! YOU'LL
NEVER REGRET
THIS--AND I'LL
PASS THAT EXAM
EVEN IF I HAVE TO
STUDY!

HEY-HUCK!
HAVE
YOU
SEEN
JUGHEAD
?

YEAH-HE'S IN
THE SCHOOL
BASEMENT
PACKING THE
UNIFORMS!

LOOK CAN'T YOU
SEE I'M BUSY? I CAN'T
BE MANAGER OF
THE TEAM AND
DO YOUR WORK-
TOO!

BUT I GOTTA PASS
THIS TEST AND
YOU HAD US
HISTORY LAST YEAR!

HEY-JUG!
WHO WROTE
LINCOLN'S
GETTYSBURG
ADDRESS?

WAIT
TILL I
CLOSE
THIS TRUNK
AND I'LL
COME OVER
AND HELP
YOU ERN-
STEIN!

COME ON ERIC!
WE GET THAT
TRUNK OUT
FOR MISS
PARKER!

HEY-WAIT-
I HAVEN'T PUT
THE LABEL ON
THAT TRUNK
YET!

THERE!
I WANT TO MAKE
SURE THIS TRUNK
GETS TO YORK-
VILLE!









SPECIAL COMICS PRESENTS
THE HANGMAN
IN A BRAND NEW COMIC BOOK OF HIS OWN !!!

THANKS FOR ALL THOSE LETTERS ASKING FOR ME, TO APPEAR IN A BOOK OF MY OWN, I'M BRINGING ALONG WITH ME THOSE TWO YOUNG BUDDIES, DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, ROY THE SUPERBOY !! LOOK FOR US IN THE NEW **SPECIAL COMICS** WITH SPECIAL CASES OF THE HANGMAN, ROY AND DUSTY.

DUSTY

ROY

YIPPEE !! HERE I COME HANGMAN!
HOW ABOUT YOU, ROY !!

YOU BETCHA, DUSTY !!
WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR THE
WORLD WERE BUDDIES
FROM NOW ON,

BOY BUDDIES !!! DUSTY THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, AND ROY THE SUPERBOY, ARE CO-STARRED WITH SPECIAL CASES OF THEIR OWN.

KAYO WARD



KAYO WARD IS IN PRACTICALLY PERPETUAL TRAINING. DESPERATELY ANXIOUS TO KEEP IN TIP-TOP FIGHTING TRIM SO THAT HE'LL BE READY FOR A CRACK AT THE CHAMP AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE. RIGHT NOW, HE IS BEING INTERVIEWED BY REPORTERS WHILE HIS MANAGER, LEW BLACK, IS IN THE CITY TRYING TO SEW UP A BOUT BETWEEN THE CHAMP AND KAYO.





HIM,
LEW
ODJA
GET
IT?

I GOT IT ALL RIGHT—
RIGHT IN THE NECK!
THE BLANKETY-
BLANK YELLOW
PUP IS DOOGIN'
YOU, KID!



BUT HE CAN'T—I DESERVE
FIRST CRACK!
SURE SURE AND
YOU'LL GET IT HE SAYS
WHEN HE'S THROUGH
TOURIN' SOUTH AMERICA—
WHICH MAY BE
NEVER!



SO THAT'S HIS GAME? WELL,
I'M NOT GONNA LET HIM GET
AWAY WITH IT, LEW! WE'RE
GOIN' AFTER HIM TO SOUTH
AMERICA—OR TO THE END
OF THE WORLD IF WE
HAVE TO!



RAYD SUITS THE ACTION TO
THE WORD AND LATER
THEY ARRIVE AT THE AIR
PORT—(I TELL YA IT'S A
WASTE OF TIME, KID!
THERE'S NOTHIN' WE CAN
DO TO MAKE
HIM FIGHT
YOU
THERE!)



I'LL FIND A
WAY, LEW!
I JUST
GOTTA
GET THAT
FIGHT. I
GOTTA—
THAT'S
ALL!

OKAY-OKAY! ANY-
THING YOU
SAY! WE
WILL COR-
NER THAT
PUP—
SOMEHOW!



ER—EXCUSE ME, SIR,
WOULD YOU MIND TAKING OTH-
ER SEATS? SOMEBODY ELSE
WOULD LIKE TO
SIT HERE!

CERTAIN-
LY, MISS!

WHAT?
SINCE WHEN
ARE SEATS
RESERVED
IN A
PLANE?



I KNOW, MR. BUT, AND I'M
THEY'RE VERY SITTIN' RIGHT
IMPORTANT HERE! YOU
PEOPLE—AND—CAN TELL
YOUR BIG
SHOTS THAT?



DON'T BE LIKE THAT, LEW.
CMON, LET'S GIVE 'EM THE
SEATS!

BIG SHOTS/NUTS!
JUST A STUFFED SHIRT
WITH SOME STARCH IN
HIS NOSE!



SOON THE PLANE
SOARS UPWARD—
CARRYING IT'S PAS-
SANGERS FORWARD TO
STRANGE AND
TERRIFYING ADVEN-
TURES—

DAYS LATER FINDS
THEM WINGING
ACROSS THE AMA-
ZON JUNGLES---



SENOR, DO YOU NOT
THINK THIS PLANE
SHAKE
TOO MUCH?



HAW!
IT'S
SAFE AS
A BABY
CAR-
RIAGE!

SUPPER! A GREAT LUNCH NEARLY
SENDS THE PASSEN-
GERS TUMBLING IN-
TO THE AISLE---



HEY-
WHAT
IN-

PLEASE KEEP YOUR
SEATS. EVERYBODY-
THERE'S SOME
ENGINE TROUBLE!



GIVE ME A HAND STEW-
ARDESS-WE'VE GOT TO
TOSSE OUT THE BAG-
GAGE TO LIGHTEN THE
PLANE'S LOAD!



HEAVENS! IS
OUR TROUBLE AS SER-
IOUS AS THAT?

THE BAGGAGE FALLS AMONG A
TRIBE OF JUNGLE SAVAGES---



NO USE-WE'LL
HAVE TO LAND-
THERE'S A CLEAR-
ING DOWN
THERE!



THE PILOT MAKES AN
EXPERT CRASH LAND-
ING IN THE JUNGLE
CLEARING---

CAN YEP BUT
IT BE IT LL TAKE TIME
FIXED





KAYO MAKES
A SUDDEN
DASH AMONG
THE NATIVES

AND CALMLY DONS HIS
GLOVES BEFORE THE ASTON-
ISHED EYES OF THE SAV-
AGES!

KAYO MAKES HIS DES-
PERATE BID COUNTING ON
THEIR CURIOSITY TO GET
AWAY WITH IT, REMOVING
A PAIR OF GLOVES STRUNG
ON A NATIVE'S NECK HE
PUTS THEM ON HIM!



IT'S WORKIN' SO FAR. THEY'RE
ALL WONDERIN' WHAT THIS IS
ALL ABOUT. WELL, THEY'LL
SOON FIND OUT!

KAYO SPARS WITH THE
SAVAGE MUCH TO THE
CHILDISH DELIGHT OF
THE TRIBAL CHIEF. THEN

GLEEFULLY THE KING OR
DEER ONE TRIBESMAN
AFTER ANOTHER, TO DON
THE GLOVES SO THAT HE
CAN WITNESS MORE OF
THIS AMUSING GAME!





Bentley

OF SCOTLAND YARD



ACROSS THE LONELY MOORS OF DEVONSHIRE FLOATS THE GHOSTLY WAIL OF A HOUND..... A PHANTOM HOUND IS THE LEGEND OF DEVONSHIRE CASTLE CONTAINS ANY TRUTH? FOR AS THE STORY GOES, WHEN THE PHANTOM HOUND BAYS, ONE MEMBER OF THE DEVONSHIRE CLAN IS TO DIE THAT NIGHT



THIS CAVE IS WHERE THAT BASTARD SEEMED TO COME FROM!



NOTHING IN HERE! IT WAS PROBABLY A STRAY WOLF



I'M SURPRISED AT DAD BELIEVING IN THOSE FAIRY CUDGERS IN THIS DAY AND AGE!



ROGER SUDDENLY TURNS --- AND HIS EYES GROW WIDE IN HORROR.



GREAT GOD! IT-- CAN'T BE! STAY BACK! STAY BACK!

NEXT NIGHT IN ANOTHER PART OF ENGLAND



BENTLEY? TELEGRAM FOR BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND AID

HERE SON!

THE WRAIN

to Telegram

SCOTLY WILL NOT DELAY HUNTING TOP STOD... PERFECT WOVESHIRE MYSTERY STOD... SOMETHING ABOUT CHANNON HOUND CUDGER. GO THERE AT ONCE.

PAVERSHAM

JUST WHEN I THOUGHT I'D HAVE A REAL VACATION FOR A FEW WEEKS! WELL ORDERS ARE ORDERS.



BENTLEY IS MET AT THE STATION, BY THE HANDY MAN OF DEVONSHIRE CASTLE

HOP IN GEF I'LL HAVE YOU THERE IN NO-TIME





BENTLEY DONS HIS CLOTHES AND MAKES HIS WAY DOWNSTAIRS.



THAT BAYING...
I SEEMED TO HAVE
COME FROM
HERE!



HMM? A CAVE...
I'LL HAVE A LOOK
AROUND!



SUDDENLY BY JOVE!! A--A HOUND

AAARR!

AS THE MONSTROUS
BEAST ATTACKS
BENTLEY, HE GIVES HIM
A QUICK
FLIP AND A
SHOUDS
DRAWN
FOOTH.



LET'S SEE IF
A GHOST-
HOUND CAN
WITHSTAND
SOLID
STEEL.



THEN FROM BEHIND!



LATER -
BENTLEY
WHAT HAP-
PENED?

SIR REGINALD!



I HEARD THAT PHANTOM HOUND AND DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?



WELL, I SAW IT! --- IN FACT I STARTED IT WITH MY SWORD --- SAY --- THERE'S NO BLOOD ON IT! --- HOW CAN THAT BE?



ARE YOU QUITE SURE YOU REALLY SAW THE DOG?

YES! AND SOMETHING ELSE TOO!



WILL YOU PLEASE SUMMON THE ENTIRE HOUSEHOLD, SIR REGINALD!

RIGHT HO--- GENTLEY



I JUST MET UP WITH THE DEVONSHIRE GHOST-HOUND--- I RECEIVED A JOLLY BUMP ON THE HEAD IN THE PROCESS



BUT I WAS NOT KNOCKED COMPLETELY OUT. I SAW A VERY LIVE PERSON LEAD THE HOUND AWAY!

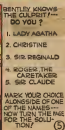


COULDN'T QUITE MAKE IT OUT--- BUT I'LL BE ABLE TO IDENTIFY HIM OR HER SOON--- I MUST ASK ALL OF YOU TO HOLD OUT YOUR HANDS!

I SAY!



THANK YOU! AND NOW I'LL NAME THE GHOST-KILLER!



GENTLEY KNOWS THE CULPRIT! --- DO YOU?

1. LADY AGATHA
2. CHRISTINE
3. SIR REGINALD
4. ROGER, THE CARETAKER
5. SIR CLAUDE

MARK YOUR CHOICE ALONGSIDE OF ONE OF THE NAMES--- NOW TURN THE PAGE FOR THE SOLUTION!





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128 a Week in Spare Time



JOHN ZERNER, 1018 First St., Denver, Colorado.

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Mrs. J. E. Smith, 1715 S. 1st St., Denver, Colorado.



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Jobs Like These Go To Men Who Know Radio

The 1935-1936 Radio Technicians made \$30 \$40 \$50 a week for their spare time when they worked for me. In 1935-1936 a week in spare time I was paid a good rate for my spare time when I worked for me. In 1935-1936 a week in spare time I was paid a good rate for my spare time when I worked for me."

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Radio technicians make \$30 \$40 \$50 a week for their spare time when they work for me. In 1935-1936 a week in spare time I was paid a good rate for my spare time when I worked for me. In 1935-1936 a week in spare time I was paid a good rate for my spare time when I worked for me."

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Extra Pay in Army, Navy, Too

Radio technicians make \$30 \$40 \$50 a week for their spare time when they work for me. In 1935-1936 a week in spare time I was paid a good rate for my spare time when I worked for me. In 1935-1936 a week in spare time I was paid a good rate for my spare time when I worked for me."

Find Out How M. R. I. Trains Radio and Television

Radio technicians make \$30 \$40 \$50 a week for their spare time when they work for me. In 1935-1936 a week in spare time I was paid a good rate for my spare time when I worked for me. In 1935-1936 a week in spare time I was paid a good rate for my spare time when I worked for me."

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 18447

National Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.

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